



*"I didn't get
the name,"*

says the fella from Boston



As reported by The Old Conductor



WHEN TOM PUT HIS PIPE in the fragment was as tasteless as the taste of the reserve of that Boston fella: "Ex, I say--and's mighty good."



"SMELLS MAGNANT... smells rich, full-bodied," replied Tom. "Here, try some." The Boston fella inhaled deep, and sighed in bliss.



THEN, SMOD... he mailed his Buck Ray social card... bespeaking from a stranger. "Ex," he blushed. "I didn't get the name."



"BOND STREET," said Tom. "Made by Philip Morris. Contains a new aromatic tobacco." And that fella still doesn't know Tom's name.



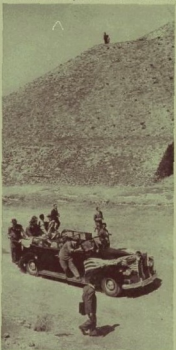
*"change to
BOND
STREET
... for
fragrant
smoking!"*

Made by the special PHILIP MORRIS PROCESS

Truman Charms Mexico CONTINUED



INDIAN MUSICIANS in ceremonial dress surround the President at San Juan Teotihuacan, where he inspected the remains of an ancient Toltec city.



PYRAMID OF THE SUN near Mexico City was on Truman's itinerary. He declared that modern civilization without peace will not be like their ruins.